

The Soul

by Ayanami00

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Summary: Into the minds of the Children

1. Shinji Ikari

"The Soul: Ikari Shinji" - written by Rei-chan.

>
"The Soul: Ikari Shinji" - seen through the eyes of Ikari Shinji.

>His thoughts, his words, and dreams is expressed.
I hope you all like it. This is my second fanfiction.

>It is not in the traditional story form, but freelance poetic form.
Please let me know what you think.

>My e-mail address is BulmaGurl2u@dbzmail.com

>Shinji Ikari and any characters from Neon Genesis Evangelion (Shin Seiki Evangelion)
appearing in this work belong to its rightful owners at Gainax.

>
Why am I here?

>Why am I in this lonely and isolate place?
It is just me, lonely me.

>Who else is here?
Everyone is in another world - in his or her own little world.

>They have forgotten me.
I am like the room I am sitting in.

>
The walls are a light shade of gray,

>It is bare except for a dirty mirror hanging in the corner.
One bed, one desk, one chair.

>Dim light from the outside shines through the window,
A window with an old brown wooden frame, broken glass, never dust-free.

>The floor is a light shade of gray.
Not clean, not dirty.

>
I can hear the water dripping from the faucet.

>Very slowly, very quietly...
Drip, drip, dripâ€|

>One after another, each drop hits the bottom of the sink
And disappears into the drain.

>That dark drain...

>I hear the sounds from the vent above the room.
Bang...bang...bangâ€|

>Will it ever stop?
It is a steady beat.
 >It do not annoy me much.
The sound now stops
 >Only the dripping water echoes through here.

 >Such depressing sounds
Such depressing colors
 >This somber mood
It is like me.
 >I am lonely like the sound and the colors.

 >Drip, drip, drip,
Bang, bang, bang
 >There is nothing else but a steady sound.
How boringâ€|

>
Where is the sound of kids playing together outside?
 >Where are theyâ€|why am I not included?
I sit here in the middle
 of the room waiting.
 >Waiting for someone to come in and talk,
Waiting for someone to
 come in and hug me,
 >Waiting for someone to come in and love me.

 >Will I ever feel satisfied?
I do not feel complete.
 >A part of me is missing but no one seems to notice.
I need
 someone to love me
 >I need someone to take care of me.
Is this too much to ask?

>
The colors, and the sounds.
 >They will not go away.
The dull colors that surround me,
 >The steady, but lonely beat that I hear.
The dullness of my
 personality
 >The steady, but lonely beat of my heart.

 >I dream of the day where I am free.
I dream of the day where I am
 goofing off with other kids.
 >I dream of the day where someone will come and give me a hug.
I
 dream of the day where I am not sitting in this room.
 >
When will this room be filled with bright happy colors?
 >When will the dripping and banging stop?
I know I have to do
 somethingâ€|but what?
 >I am afraid.
When can I accept myself?
 >
Why do I push away those who are around me?
 >Misato-san, Ayanami, Asuka, Fatherâ€|
I have no mother,
 >I have no father to rely on
I am a loveless child.
 >I am a lonely child.

 >Please someone, anyone,
Save me from my anxiety.
 >Save me from this cruel place, we all call our home.
Take me to
 happiness
 >
Can you save me?
 >Yes youâ€|you who are listening to my thoughts.
Will be take me
 to happiness?
 >Will you take my pain away?
Are you like me?
 >
Maybe you can understand,
 >Maybe you can see through my lonely eyes.
Through the eyes of a
 14-year-old child whom has nothing left to give,
 >Will you accept me?
Will you love me?
 >Please help me cleanse my soul from this evil.

2. Rei Ayanami

The Soul: Ayanami Rei

>By Rei-chan (Ayanami00)
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 >
All characters appearing in this Evangelion fanfic belong to the
 ingenious people of Gainax.
 >
The Soul: Ayanami Rei
 >
A soul of my ownâ€|I already have a soul.
 >Noâ€|it is not mine, but someone else's.
I do not feel as others

do.
>I wonder "why."

>A soul of my ownâ€|I have the hope.
Hopeâ€|a word used frequently, but I do not understand it.
>I do not hope as others do.
I know "why."
>
A soul of my ownâ€|I do not comprehend love.
>Loveâ€|it is trivial, but I want to feel it.
I do not love as others do.
>I understand "why."

>A soul of my ownâ€|I want free will.
Free willâ€|it is something I do not have because I am controlled.
>It is what I yearn for in my heart.
I ask "why."
>
A soul of my ownâ€|I already have a voice.
>A voice...it is something I cannot use.
I do not speak as others do.
>I ponder "why."

>A soul of my ownâ€|Rei Ayanami.
Ayanamiâ€|independent, yet the same.
>It will be mine one day.
I will be released.

End
file.